

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXVII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1898.

NUMBER 50

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Tenth Anniversary of All Souls' Church for the Deaf.

CELEBRATED AT ALL SOULS' THURSDAY EVENING,
DECEMBER 8, 1898.

A Full Account of the Very Happy Event, together With
Several Letters from Prominent People Who Were Unable
to Attend--Altogether it Was a Success.

From our Regular Philadelphia Correspondent.

Dear All Souls' has passed the tenth anniversary of its consecration—that is, it has had a home of its own now for ten years. All Souls' Mission, however, is much older. It began life way back in the sixties, or a little earlier. It seems dear to us first because of the good work it has been doing for the cause of God and, second, because of the many benefits that it has extended to us, including our spiritual oversight.

Pastor Koehler has reason to feel proud of the results of his work of the past decade. Any one who has a fair acquaintance with his work knows that his path was not strewn with roses. So the wonder is that he was able to achieve what he did.

The anniversary celebration occurred on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. The church was well filled with deaf and hearing friends. Among them were several clergymen and prominent churchmen. The only decorations were two beautiful bouquets of white flowers in the vases on the redos.

It was nearly half past eight when the clergy entered the church room from the rear, led by Lay-Reader Snieland. He was followed by Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, of the Baltimore Mission to the Deaf; Rev. J. M. Koehler, Pastor of All Souls'; Rev. S. C. Hill, Rector of Grace Church, Mt. Airy, and Secretary of the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commission on Church Work among the Deaf; Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant Rector of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York; and the Rt. Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D.D., L.L.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.

The service began with a shortened form of Evening Prayer, after which Rev. Mr. Koehler announced that he had received many letters from interested persons expressing regret at their inability to be present a few of which he read.

[From Bishop Coleman, of Delaware].

"I am really very sorry that I can't be with you and your people on the evening of the 8th inst., owing to a previous and important engagement."

"Kindly express to them my sincere regret, and convey to them my hearty congratulations."

To the Rev. J. M. Koehler and his parish-
oners in All Souls' Church for the Deaf
in Philadelphia:—

MY BELOVED FRIENDS:—I wish I could be with you at your commemoration of the tenth anniversary of your church, but I am not yet well enough to venture away from home over night.

It was my privilege to take part in the consecration of your church, December 8th, 1888. It was a memorable occasion, testifying to the loving, faithful, self-denying labors of its founder, the Rev. Henry S. Syle. We gathered around him and congratulated him on the success which, with God's blessing, he had wonderfully achieved. His character and life will always be an inspiration to all church workers among deaf-mutes. We thought he was entering on a long and useful career as the spiritual leader of deaf-mutes in Philadelphia and the encourager of all the missions in our country. But the Good Shepherd saw fit to call him from his earthly labors, and on Epiphany, 1890, he entered upon the manifestation of Christ's love in Paradise, leaving a precious legacy to his wife and children and all who knew him. At your anniversary I trust you will ask God to help you imitate his consecrated life.

Though this remarkable workman was taken away, the work has gone on, and to-day pastor and people rejoice in the many blessings which have given you a genuine success. Be prayerful, patient and persevering, and ten years more will see still greater results.

You cannot do better than to cultivate the characteristics of your great benefactor, the anniversary of whose birth you will specially remember on the 10th of December. He was charitable, forgiving,

your continued success in your good work, and for your personal happiness and prosperity.

Very sincerely yours,
E. M. GALLAUDET.

MY DEAR MR. KOEHLER:—I regret exceedingly that a previous engagement renders it impossible for me to accept your kind invitation to be present at the tenth anniversary of the consecration of All Souls' Church, on Thursday, December eighth.

Wishing you for the future that God may prosper you in your work, I am,
Very sincerely yours,
WM. HOWARD FALKNER.

Rev. Mr. Koehler preached the anniversary sermon, Rev. Dr. Chamberlain reading his manuscript. It is as follows:—

"It seems fitting to begin this Anniversary address with some account of the Mission to Deaf-Mutes in this city, leading up to the presents centre of work. For such a history we can best refer to the admirable sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. J. A. Harris, at the consecration services in 1888.

"The first church service for the deaf in Philadelphia seems to have been held at St. Stephen's Church, Dr. Duchaclet then being rector, on the evening of Friday, March 4, 1859, by Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet.

"At this service about 50 deaf people were present. After this, Dr. Gallaudet came from New York about once a quarter, and held services at various churches as convenience served, until in 1861, the mission became identified with an effort to organize a new parish to be called St. John Chrysostom, under the rectorship of the Rev. Samuel Cox. The services were held in the chapel of the Episcopal Academy, and Dr. Gallaudet kept up there the services for the deaf, the idea appearing to be to build up a combined parish like St. Ann's in New York.

"The effort, however, failed; but not until a building fund amounting to some two thousand dollars (\$2,000) had been raised, partly by the hearing congregation, and partly by the deaf.

"On December 19, 1864, Bishop Alonzo Potter presided at a meeting called to devise means of resuming and continuing the services for the deaf. Dr. Gallaudet spoke and Bishop Stevens (then Assistant Bishop) moved resolutions by which a committee was appointed to further the work. Shortly after this the Rev. F. Dillon Egan, who was Dr. Gallaudet's assistant at St. Ann's, was called to the rectorship of Calvary Monumental Church, at Front and Margaret Streets. The formal union of the mission to the Deaf with this parish was effected on Sunday, October 8, 1865, Bishop Stevens preaching the sermon.

"The building fund of \$2000 mentioned above was turned over to the vestry and expended in various improvements to the church and a deaf man was chosen to the vestry. Mr. Egan left the parish in 1866, and the Rev. Dr. F. J. Clere, then rector of St. John's Church, Carlisle, Pa., was called to Calvary. His rectorship lasted from September 1st, 1866, till June 1st, 1868, when he became warden of the Burd Orphan Asylum of St. Stephen's Church, stipulating, however, that in that capacity, he should be free to give Sunday afternoon to the mission at Calvary.

"Calvary church proving unsuitable, the last service was held there in January, 1869, and the work was transferred to St. Stephen's Church, through the kind interest of the Rector, the Rev. Dr. Rudder.

"On March 2d, 1872, the Mission was formally accepted, as part of the Parish of St. Stephen's. On Whit Sunday of the same year, Dr. Clere's services, as pastor of the Mission, ceased. For some time, however, he continued to assist the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, upon whom the supply of services fell.

"On January 31st, 1875, Henry Winter Syle began his ministrations as Lay-Reader.

"On October 8th, 1876, Mr. Syle was ordained deacon, and in 1883, he was advanced to the Priesthood.

"Meanwhile, Bishop Stevens, who had always been deeply interested in the work, became convinced that a wider work could be done than

was possible within the limits of a merely parochial mission, and in 1878 he brought forward in his convention address a plan for extending the scope and usefulness of the work. The result was that in 1880 the convention authorized the appointment of a "Commission on Church Work Among the Deaf" under whose fostering-care the mission still continues.

"In 1884, St. Stephen's Church formerly relinquished the mission as part of its Parochial work. Although offering the continued free use of the Church and Parish Building; but it was thought that the work would be promoted by removal, and accordingly the services were transferred to the Church of the Covenant in Filbert Street, until 1887, when the building was sold.

"[After the sale of the Church of the Covenant, All Souls' Mission removed to St. Andrew's Church, Eighth Street above Spruce, but remained there only a brief time, owing to the fact that no rooms could be secured at convenient times for the use of the branches of the Mission.—J. S. R.] Then the

ry, and the varied activities needed in a mission of this character which the accommodations have seemed to make possible. But no sooner were the foundations laid strong and deep, than the master workman's hands were still—in little more than a year he was called to his reward—"well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

"All Souls' Church will ever be the memorial of Henry Winter Syle's unflagging zeal for the work which he loved and for which he gave his life.

"The work has continued along the lines marked by the founder, and experience has demonstrated the soundness of the judgment that formulated them.

"Our location is most central and convenient, when it is considered that our people come from all parts of the city. It is a coincidence that as far back as 1870 it was suggested to locate the Mission at 9th and Buttonwood, only a few blocks from this site, as a chapel of St. Stephen's. "The congregation is organized as 'All Souls' Parish Guild,' the Board of Managers of which corresponds to the ordinary vestry. The title to the property is vested in the Incorporated Trustees of the Diocese, to be held forever as a church for deaf-mutes, under control of the Bishop. The seats are always to be free. The congregation is composed entirely of adults. It is a gathering of individuals.

"These people are not a community, or a collection of families.

"One child is provisionally singled out and stricken with deafness. He has to be educated at special school, and when he leaves it, we try to bring him into pastoral relations.

"The close of every school year brings to us an influx of young people, mostly strangers to the church and her ways.

"As our older members die or move away, they leave among us no successors of their blood trained up in the church.

"So the very nature of the people makes the work always to remain a mission.

"For deaf children belonging to church families, or whose parents desire them to be brought up in the church, as branch mission is carried on at Grace Church, Mt. Airy, where we have a class of 30 pupils from the State School there.

"Of the 1000 deaf-mutes in Philadelphia, about 350 are attached to the congregation of All Souls', more than 250 of whom are enrolled as communicants."

[A sudden attack of La Grippe has prevented our correspondent from completing his letter. We hope he will speedily recover and be able to keep his promise to "catch up" next week.—ED. JOURNAL.]

The front part of All Souls' Church is being renovated. Painters are giving it a coat of buff, and the trimming parts a brownish shade, colors which seem much used by builders nowadays. The work will be completed before the date of the anniversary celebration.

A Christmas offer of a Philadelphia publisher is "A Life of Christ for the Young," at fifty cents, postpaid. Its author is Mr. George L. Weed, who was formerly a teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

It contains 400 pages, including 74 full-page illustrations, beautifully-printed on half-tone paper. Mr. Weed also wrote "Great Truths Simply Told," which is said to be very popular. Both are written in a simple and delightful style, so as to charm children.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.
DECEMBER.

8-7 P.M., Grand Rapids. Service and Sermon.
8-8.30 P.M., Grand Rapids. Social gathering. St. Bede's Mission.

9-10.30 A.M., Jackson. Service.
9-7.30 P.M., Battle Creek. Special Service 10-Evening. Detroit. Social.

11-10.30 A.M., Detroit. Holy Communion.
11-3 P.M., Detroit. Service and Sermon.

Other appointments may be made between these, in case of which notice will be given by mail.

TROY NEWS.

A number of deaf couples invaded the house of Mr. and Mrs. Thure E. Carlman, in Watervliet, Saturday night. Their intention on the occasion was to take the victims by complete surprise. Miss Francis Allen and Henry Held composed the committee planning it for the occasion. Their faces now beam with pleasure at the expected result! A large piece of muslin containing the picture of a tallish donkey with the words: "Please accommodate me, Nanny Hanks," was put up.

And at the close of the contest, Joseph Kinney won the first prize (tight air globe with a pair of gold fish (false) in it), and the consolation prize (jumping monkey with little one in hands), went to Miss Mary Lewis, who had pinned the tail on the door just opposite the wall on which the muslin was pinned.

After that, the party in two went into the dining room, where speeches were made by Messrs. Smith and Connetton, for which Mr. and Mrs. Carlman wished to thank them, and the rest. All enjoyed the collation.

Soon after all returned to the original room, where they indulged in other games, among them the "Dentist's trick." Entering "Dentist" Van Wormer's office, one was asked to sit in the chair. Assistant Kinney bandaged the victim's eyes and the dentist did the rest, throwing a spoonful of salt in his or her mouth. The most innocent victims were Miss Helen Dugdale and J. L. Connetton, so the dentist said.

At midnight, several of them went home, the rest remaining until 2 A.M.

Those who were at the party were Mr. and Mrs. C. Augustus Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Van Wormer, Mrs. Wright (a neighbor), and Miss Margaret E. Flynn, Mary Lewis, Frances Allen, Rosa Getty, Helen Dugdale, Messrs. H. Held, A. Kienan, G. Gilboe, J. Kinney, P. Johnson, Albert Shark, and J. L. C.

A short time ago, a number of deaf-mutes met to give Mrs. Van Wormer a pleasant surprise.

The deaf young ladies were not there on account of rain. But the hearing ladies, sisters and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Van Wormer, took their places. Several of them served in an admirable manner at the table, and all did full justice to the repast. Mr. Van Wormer helped the committee, Johnson and Corbett, plan the party.

The jailer one morning recently tested the much-talked-about "deaf-mute"—Ashe, by name—at the jail. Ashe told him in writing that he wanted him to talk slowly so that he could read his lips. Jailer did so, and told him to take a spoonful of medicine each morning, and Ashe understood him. We quote the jailer as saying:

"That Ashe has found the necessity of being able to converse, and that he can do so, shows that he has recovered the senses he claimed to have lost."

Miss Tilly Johnson, soldier of the Salvation Army, and sister of Philip Johnson, was married to Harry Griffin of the same army, on Wednesday before last, and the ceremony was a typical Salvation Army one. Philip and folks, and also Thomas Duddy, were present. The bride received many nice presents.

A report was in circulation several weeks ago, and it now seems to be authentic, that another little stranger put in an appearance at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Kendrick. Congratulations.

Mrs. Gould attended the recent banquet of the Willard Association, at New York. After that she went to Plainfield, N. J., on a week's visit to her sister.

Friends and admirers of little Trolivine Smith, will be glad to hear that the bright boy has fully recovered from a serious illness of a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt and several others received an invitation to attend a surprise party at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Tulloch.

Mr. John T. Campbell has a steady position here, and John is happy in consequence. His brother

in Ohio sent John an ear-trumpet some time ago. John now don't need pencil and pad where he works.

We should be very glad to have some one in Albany write news from the capital city of the Empire State for the JOURNAL.

George Sparks, at the meeting of the Albany Deaf Society, was elected President of that society.

Mrs. John L. Saxton is in Maine, to spend the holidays. In January Mr. and Mrs. Saxton will again receive their friends at John's father's residence in town.

W. C. Corbett is confined to his room by a severe attack of illness.

"I have a splendid ear for music," said the complacent young man. "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, regretfully, "but you don't sing with your ear."—Washington Star.

J. L. C.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

DEAR EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—To gratify the wishes of deaf-mutes in this city, I shall send a budget of news concerning them and their doings, to be printed in the far-famed JOURNAL every other week.

On the 20th ult., the new building for the education of deaf-mutes was dedicated by Bishop Quigley, with the assistance of ten priests. It will be ready for public inspection next Friday and Saturday.

The new Institution is the outcome of the overcrowded condition of the old one on Edward Street. The Sisters of St. Joseph have erected it without any aid from the State.

Rev. C. O. Dauter delivered an instructive lecture before a good-sized assemblage of deaf-mutes, in the spacious basement of St. Paul's Church, three weeks ago. It was about "Hawaii and the Hawaiians."

In the evening of last Thanksgiving Day, a social reunion was held, at the old Institution, under the superintendence of Mr. William Briel and Miss Mary Carroll. It proved a real success, and they are eligible to the thanks of all who went there.

A business meeting was held, under the auspices of the Dunne Social and Literary Club, in one of the rooms of the old Institution, for the purpose of revising its constitution and by-laws, and then to elect candidates of different offices. They are John Klein, President; William Briel, Vice-President; James B. Lloyd, Secretary; — Gillopp, Treasurer; Robert Watts, Critic. They will assume their respective offices at the first meeting in January. There are seven members enrolled.

News concerning the doings of the deaf of Buffalo and vicinity, for publication in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, can be left with the undersigned at 34 Florida Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

J. B. LLOYD.

Eric, Pa.

Ovid Cohen, our local magician, has formed a partnership with Mr. H. A. Seidel, of Shaw Piano Co., and they will manufacture tricks, and conjuring apparatus and stage, illusions of every description. Mr. Seidel has been in the business before, and has made tricks for some of our best magicians, and therefore is competent to furnish anything in that line required, while Mr. Cohen will exhibit the practical working of the illusions as required.

On a Deaf Housekeeper.

Of all life's plagues I recommend to no man To hire as a domestic a deaf woman. I've got one who my orders does not hear. Mishears them, rather, and keeps blundering near.

Thirsty and hot, I asked her for a drink; She brought out, and brought me back some ink. Eating a good rump-steak, I called for mustard; Away she went, and whipped me up a custard.

I wanted with my chicken to have ham; Blundering once more, she brought a pot of jam.

I wished in season for a cut of salmon; And what she brought me was a huge fat gammon. I can't my voice raise higher and still higher.

As if I were a herald or town-crier. 'T would better be if she wear deaf out-right; But anyhow she quits my house this night.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
if not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sin,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

UP to the time of going to press, the returns show that Gallaudet Day was universally celebrated at the various institutions for educating the deaf.

This is as it should be, and this widespread recognition is a result of agitation by the deaf themselves.

It is true that the Association of Teachers of the Deaf passed a resolution at the last convention, held at the Ohio Institution, recommending a holiday in all institutions and the proper observance of the day; but that was simply the outcome of work and suggestions by the educated deaf.

The deaf have constantly and consistently shown their gratitude to their first great benefactor. They have erected a monument to his memory in Hartford, as well as to his deaf-mute colleague, Laurent Clerc. They presented each of the two a silver pitcher and plate, made from coin contributed by the deaf. And on Kendall Green, fronting Gallaudet College (named in his honor), there stands a splendid bronze statue as a perpetual reminder of the good and unselfish and philanthropic work of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. This statue and pedestal cost \$12,000, and was unveiled to commemorate the one hundredth anniversary of Gallaudet's birth.

The project was inaugurated and carried to a successful issue by the National Association of the Deaf, and the contributions came from every State and Territory of the Union.

Here, in New York, the editor of the JOURNAL had the pleasure and honor of participating in the celebration held under the auspices of the Manhattan Literary Association, and can vouch for the enthusiasm and appreciation manifested by the large number that attended.

POLITICS at the Texas Institution has again got in its decapitating blow. Superintendent Rose has been given his walking papers, and a Mr. F. B. McNulty, of San Antonio, has been appointed to the vacancy. Mr. McNulty is president of a printing company, and very likely is an excellent man. But he knows nothing about educating the deaf; and if he anticipates the fate of his predecessors by the whirligig of politics, the possibility that he will strain himself in endeavoring to learn, is too remote to require serious consideration.

This change of superintendents may make little difference in the management of the school, but the additional fact that Principal Blattner is slated for retirement is cause for regret. The loss to the institution of such an experienced educator, and earnest and indefatigable worker in the cause of the deaf, will prove detrimental to the progress of the pupils and the welfare of the school.

ALL who send in \$1.00 before January 1st, 1899, will receive the JOURNAL for one year and a copy of "Representative Deaf Persons of the United States," a cloth-bound volume of over two hundred pages, containing biographical sketches and half-tone portraits of prominent deaf persons. The price of the book alone is \$1. As there are less than one hundred of the books left, those who want a copy should send in \$1.00 at once. Money received after January 1st, will not entitle the sender to a book, but will be credited as subscription to the JOURNAL at the regular rates.

CHICAGO.

Brief Sketch of Gallaudet's Work.

THE SACRIFICE OF LAURENT CLERC.

A Few Items of News.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sanson, Money Order Division, Chicago Post Office.]

Permit me to make my contribution to the general make up that will appear in the JOURNAL in regard to Mr. Gallaudet, in these words:—

A small but select crowd, making up in quality what it lacked in quantity, assembled in Handel Hall on the occasion of the 111th birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, to pay tribute to his life, character and services. Again those incidents in his life were recalled, his voyage to Europe in the "Mexico," in search of "the theory and practice of deaf-mute instruction."

"When he arrived in London, he was in the midst of the most stirring events in history, Napoleon occupying the whole attention of the Allies to crush him. Gallaudet found himself thwarted in his attempts by the Braidwood monopoly and by chance met Sicard and his two clever pupils, Massieu and Clerc. The return of Napoleon from Elba had much to do with it, as the Abbe was a sympathizer with Louis and was afraid to remain in France. They gave lectures in London, at which Gallaudet was a most interested listener and spectator. The French gentleman, on learning the character of the American, invited him to come to Paris and learn all about the method."

Then followed the ensanguinary Battle of Waterloo and the flight of Napoleon. Clerc has written of the bewildering effect it had on himself when the English went into a delirium of joy over the result. The Abbe and his pupils returned to Paris. Gallaudet remained in London, but finding his path strewn with impediments turned his thoughts towards Sunny France where an open door was promised him. Thither Gallaudet repaired. Oh! what a dawn there was for the voyage across the English Channel and for America, when he left behind the icy Braidwood and sought the broad, open door, flung open by L'Abbe Sicard himself, flanked by Massieu and Clerc. There was not the least doubt of success the moment that he entered the walls of the Paris Institution. With painstaking assiduity, he began with the lowest class till he reached the highest, then in charge of Mr. Clerc. He had learned much, but still was not a master of the sign-language, and he wanted to return to America. Some one who was a master should accompany him. He broached the subject to Laurent Clerc. The latter answers: "Oh yes, I know of two bright pupils who will answer to your wishes." "No," says Gallaudet, "Thou art the man!" But there is trouble ahead. The good Abbe will not part with Clerc. He secures the co-operation of his mother by secret correspondence. An aristocratic pupil of Clerc's, a prince from Russia, flings himself on his teacher, and implores him not to cross the ocean, but the sublime sense of duty in Laurent Clerc towards those "deprived of hearing like himself" and possibly a dim, shadowy feeling of having his name forever linked with that of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, as "the pioneers of American deaf-mute instruction," induced him to override all opposition. The services and sacrifice of Laurent Clerc, in abandoning country and home ties can scarcely be estimated, and the wisdom of bringing him over was indicated when he exhibited himself in Albany, New Haven, Burlington, New York, Salem, etc., and assisted in raising funds for starting the Hartford Asylum.

Let us take a leap. The Asylum was opened with a class of seven pupils, on Wednesday, the 15th of April, 1817, in the south part of the building occupied by the City Hotel, Hartford. On that occasion, Dr. Gallaudet delivered an eloquent sermon in the Center Congregational Church, taking for his text: "Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened and the ears of the deaf unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as a hart and the tongue of the dumb sing; for in the wilderness waters shall break out, and streams in the desert." On the 20th, of September, 1850, thirty years after, there was a notable gathering of deaf-mutes in Hartford drawn together by the occasion of presenting Gallaudet and Clerc each with silver pitcher and silver. The contributions amounted to six hundred dollars, showing that the former pupils had become self-supporting citizens, distributed throughout New England. Well clothed, intelligent, devout at ser-

vices, and coming from homes of their own, truly it may be said that the "Pioneer" had caused streams break forth in what might have been desert lives and causing them to team with verdure.

The speakers for the evening were Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, who spoke of the difficulties that Dr. Gallaudet encountered and overcame, while Mrs. Hasenstab paid a tribute to Mrs. Sophia Fowler Gallaudet. The other speakers were Messrs. Codman, Ritchie and Regensburg.

At the Methodist Church, Daniel refusing food and drink from the King's table, as injurious to his body and mind, was made the text of the sermon. The advantage of abstemious eating and drinking was never better illustrated than in the Greeley relief expedition. Some of the party were found alive and some dead. It was remarked that those living were abstainers from drink, while the others were not.

The charity bazaar set down from 6 to 11 o'clock P.M., in Handel Hall, December 17th, will have for its booths the following ladies: Fancy work, Mrs. Kingdon and Miss Wayman; Jellies and Preserves, Mrs. Morris and Mrs. Schorr; Novelties, Mr. Codman; Ice-cream, Mrs. Gibney and Mrs. Fritz; Telegraph office, Mrs. Dougherty; Chocolate and Tea, Miss Knight; Prizes and fishing pond, Mrs. Bowes. Admission is only ten cents, and refreshments will be served.

Messrs. Hainline and Rogers, of the Jacksonville Institution, were here Sunday. The former teaches photography at the school, and the latter, penmanship. Photography seems to be a new departure in the industrial line, and about fifteen pupils are working at the new trade. It has been adopted too short a time to judge of its success.

Pat O'Brien, reporter for the *Indicator*, was surprised to get his letter to that paper back from the Dead Letter Office, Washington, D. C. Mr. Waring now understands why there was a blank in his corresponding. He forgot to put the address on it.

The hearing husband of Mrs. Schneider is very low with consumption. Deaf-mutes by the dozen are fond of patronizing a Swedish restaurant on Oak Street. Services are conducted on the "Jago" plan. Sauerkront galore constitutes the principal diet.

Miss May departs for her home before Christmas. She has been a familiar sight at the gatherings here.

C. L. Buchan's big boy accompanied his parents to church. He is preparing for college at Morgan Park Academy, and is already getting up a reputation as a foot ball player.

J. I. S.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

DECEMBER 18TH, FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion. 3 P.M. service omitted, as the 26th Anniversary of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes will be held in St. Thomas' Church, 5th Ave. and 53d St., at 4 P.M. The service and addresses will be interpreted for deaf-mutes. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Trinity Church, Newark, 3 P.M. St. Peter's Church, Rochester, 3 P.M.

ON MONDAY, DECEMBER 26TH, ST. STEPHEN'S DAY, AT 11 A.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes will be consecrated by the Bishop of New York. Combined service with the Holy Communion.

3 P.M., Conference of missionaries at 517 West 145th St. At 7:45 P.M. special services with addresses from visiting clergy and others.

It is desirable to form an organization to be known as "The Parishoners of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes," to be composed of deaf-mute men and women who have been baptized, and who agree to attend the services as regularly as possible and to contribute to their support according to their ability. When 30 names and addresses have been received by Drs. Gallaudet and Chamberlain, a meeting will be called for business.

Christmas.

BY L. F. ARMISTEAD.

- 1.—C is for Chimney, Santa Claus comes that way.
- 2.—H is for Holly with berries so gay.
- 3.—R is for Reindeer, how fast they can go!
- 4.—I is for Ice, which makes skating, you know.
- 5.—S is for Santa Claus, jolly old man;
- 6.—T is for Turkey—Til eat all I can.
- 7.—M is for Mince Pie with many a plum.
- 8.—A is for Apples, we all shall have some.
- 9.—S is for Sled, just the thing to please me.
- All.—And we all spell Christmas, as you perhaps see.

Politeness pays as a rule, yet many a man has lost heavily through a civil action.

Beauty is never more than skin deep; a good deal of it is only clothes deep.

NEW YORK.

The Gallaudet Day Celebration.

A GOOD ATTENDANCE.

A Quite Well Managed Reception—T. S. Rose's Hard Luck—Chroniclings of the Week.

Theo. L. Lonnshary's address is 208 East 96th Street, New York City.

Gallaudet Day, Dec. 10th, was celebrated in this city, as in years past, but this time it was in the new St. Ann's Church, which would seem fitting, for Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's oldest son, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, was responsible for its existence. There were all told about 125 persons present, but many of the young people who live down town were conspicuous by their absence.

I could not help noticing but that it was an entirely different assemblage from that which attended the New York Deaf-Mute Club's recent ball. Not twenty who were at the ball were at the reception, and not twenty at the reception were at the ball, as one will observe by comparing the list of names of persons at each event.

I am not ready to comment on the whyforeness thereof, but a condition does exist that is for the wisehead to explain and probably bring about a remedy, but the prospects of such a remedy seem remote. It cannot be that the down town people attended the ball and the up town residents the reception. However, I recall at this moment that several familiar persons who live down in the neighborhood of Eighth Street were not at the reception, as well as I recollect that at least fifteen who reside within twenty blocks of the church were not there.

Shortly before nine o'clock Mr. Souweine, the President of the M. L. A., made a short opening address appropriate to the occasion, and then requested Mr. Froehlich to read the following letters from absent friends. The letter from Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was presented and read by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain.

Mr. E. SOUWEINE, Chairman of Committee on M. L. A. Celebration of the 111th Anniversary of the Birth of Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet:

MY DEAR SIR:—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind invitation for both Mrs. Currier and myself, to be present and participate in the exercises commemorative of the pioneer teacher of the deaf in this country. Until to-day I had fully intended to be able to avail myself of the privilege, but circumstances have just arisen, which will prevent my attendance. As you will remember, I have always joined with you in your tribute of love and affection to the memory of the great benefactor, who, through the providence of God, was permitted to inaugurate in this country the systematic instruction of the deaf, and it is therefore a source of sorrow that I cannot, at this time, take part in the celebration. Be pleased to make my regrets, and, at the same time, to assure the members of the Manhattan Literary Association of my deep interest in the prosperity of the association.

Very sincerely yours,
ENOCH HENRY CURRIER,
Principal.

The Manhattan Literary Association has once more made arrangements to commemorate the anniversary of my beloved father's birthday, and a large number of my dear friends have cooperated with them to make this a memorable occasion. Hearing friends also are present to manifest their interest in this effort of the deaf to keep alive the memory of their great benefactor, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who was born on the 10th of December, 1787, and died on the 10th of September, 1851.

In thanking the Manhattan Literary Association for taking the lead in this celebration, I will add the wish that this society may speedily increase in numbers and more general usefulness. We observe this anniversary for the first time in the Guild room of the new St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. In this church and its Guild room, we hope for great results in developing the spiritual and temporal welfare of deaf-mutes. Whatever may be accomplished here will be due to the devotion and the value of the mission of love wrought out by the philanthropist you honor tonight.

As I grow older and reflect more carefully on the circumstances which shaped my father's life, I have a greater appreciation of his wonderful, philosophical insight as to the education of the deaf and dumb. He saw they needed something to take the place of the language of sound and so he perfected the language of signs by which he explained the full and rich meaning of English words and sentences. No deaf-mutes have ever received some of his pupils, trained by the manual method, in the use of the English language. My father loved the sign-language by which in chapel exercise, lectures, instructions and social life, he produced abiding impressions upon the characters of his pupils. The more the whole question is carefully and candidly studied, it will be seen that signs are to the deaf what sounds are to the hearing.

I trust that in honor to my father's memory, deaf-mutes throughout the country will say that whatever good the oral method has accomplished, the manual shall be forever retained, both methods entering in due proportion into the combined system. Let us cultivate the sign-language and make it as clear, graceful and beautiful as possible. This shall we increase the genuine happiness of the deaf-mute community.

Let us remember to-night that my father was a dear, consistent Christian, in all his relations, of life—teacher, benefactor, husband, father, friend, neighbor and citizen. We need the help of his example in our efforts to be kind, charitable and forgiving, to have a good object for which to live and to be cheered with a big 't' hope of entering upon the inconceivably happy life which lies beyond the veil.

My father tried to do his duty not only on Sunday but every day of the week. Whatever may be the circumstances of

our earthly lot, let us try to cultivate a character like his.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 3, 1898.
MR. E. SOUWEINE, President:
MY DEAR SIR:—Please accept my hearty thanks for your kind invitation for the evening of the 10th. We are expecting to have a celebration of my father's birthday here on that evening at which I have promised to be present. Consequently I am compelled, with much regret, to decline your invitation. Please present my most cordial greetings to the members of your association, and believe me,
Always sincerely yours,
E. M. GALLAUDET.

Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. Thomas F. Fox, and Mr. T. A. Froehlich, responded to invitations, speaking in reminiscent strain of the illustrious Gallaudet, telling of the good results from his early labors, beginning with a four pupils, until the present day the list of graduates of institutions for the deaf numbered into tens of thousands. Some new anecdotes in the period of his life were brought out, and altogether the hour and a half of talk was attentively listened to and apparently well enjoyed.

Following this, refreshments of sandwiches, salad, cakes, lemonade, ice cream and coffee, were served by Caterer Mazetti, and it was not until after twelve o'clock that the last person had left the church.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was prevented from attending through not feeling well, and the low degree of the temperature.

Messrs. Jacques Loew, Joseph Sonneborn and E. Souweine, were the committee that managed the affair, and it is to their credit that it was so ably arranged, in spite of several drawbacks, notably that the church had not been provided with tables, and a few had to be borrowed from nearby places.

To Mr. Froehlich is due the credit for the fine refreshments, as he had supervision of that part of the reception, at the request of the committee.

Following is the list of those present, which however, cannot be complete, owing to several early departures.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. John Chamberlain, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Krans, Dr. L. L. Peet and daughter Bessie, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hodgson, Mr. and Mrs. John F. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. J. Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Moritz Schoenfeld, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Goldfogel, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Fersenheim, Mrs. B. C. Lockwood, Mrs. Rachel Coakley, Misses Golland, Maggie Talley, M. Elsworth, Hirschkind, Virginia and Bessie Gallaudet, Hitz, Nellie Hutchinson, Sadie Kelly.

Messrs. Thomas F. Fox, W. G. Jones, I. N. Soper, W. S. Abrams, Alex. L. Pach, Isaac Golland, Joseph Sonneborn, T. A. Froehlich, Alex. Meisel, Isaac Mandle, Moses Lowenstein, E. Ormsby, R. E. Maynard, William Donnelly and daughter, Henry Juhring, William C. Flanagan, S. Gomprecht, Wm. Watkins, Simon Hirsch, William Boyd, Jacob Kerber, Jr., George Schwing, Edgar Bloom, Marx Levy, William Gilbert, Frank Forsyth, S. Frankenheim, J. B. Gass, Thomas Godfrey, S. M. Brown, Emil Schleifer, P. F. Redington, J. Simonson, Edward Weller, I. Timberger, H. Fernandez, William Eck, Julius Kolemman, T. S. Rose, P. F. Cassidy, John Newcomb, Edward Breen, H. Prinsinzing, John Ingebrand.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Elkin are happy over the arrival in their house of a little boy, on Sunday morning, November 27th. Things are going on finely, and "Bennie" is as proud as a barnyard cock.

Albert Schreiner, otherwise known as Albert Kidd, the wrestler, left smoky Pittsburg, Pa., last week, and is now in this city prospecting for a job as a polisher and buffer, but so far he has only received promises and requests for his address.

Simon Hirsch starts on the road this week in the interest of his firm of furriers, but he does not know which way he will go, but thinks probably to Buffalo first.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Campbell's oldest son is soon to go to Cuba, his regiment being assigned to police duty there. Mr. Campbell has been for forty years a member of the M. L. A.

I. N. Soper took a spin on his wheel one evening last week, and says the asphalted roads are in good condition for many a stretch, but that the wind is a hindrance against good progress.

Theo. S. Rose, when he went for his hat after the reception, Saturday, was surprised to find what had been a new hat with a new fangle on it, that is the top had been nearly broken off, and the wind made it flap like a filmy lid, as he went homeward. It is said he caught a cold and had to stay home all day Sunday. Evidently some one had unintentionally stepped on it, or the Fanwood rush line mistook it for their Rugby, but at all events it could not stand the usage that the pigskin is intended for.

The six-days bicycle race at Madison Square Garden drew many of the deaf there. Miller, the Chicagoan, who won, with 2014

miles to his credit, was the general favorite, but there were many who sympathized with Waller and Schreiner.

This Thursday evening, the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes gives a reception in honor of Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, in the Guild room of St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn.

Groping for Light.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—I am a deaf man, one of that great number born and reared without the pale of the church. You must judge me "by the light I have had."

The JOURNAL's mission is not only that of widening our horizon; informing us of the trials and triumphs, success and failures; but, as its motto tells us, its aim is to ennoble by educating us. I readily attest this.

As a guarantee of good faith, I give you my name and address, which I do not wish published, as I do not care to pose publicly as an ignoramus. I am ignorant, and my greatest ignorance is exemplified when I come to read and study theological affairs and matters.

Will the JOURNAL kindly lighten my path?

I take great interest in church work among the deaf, and being a resident of New York, I naturally feel great interest in the work of St. Ann's.

In the sermon my eyes listened to at St. Ann's one clergyman said:

"As the years move on, we shall see more clearly that it was a gracious, providential ordering, which led the old parishes of St. Ann's and St. Matthew's to form the new St. Matthew's Church, pledged to build and support St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The rectors and vestry of St. Matthew's have been faithful to the important mission they assumed, and to-day we hold our solemn first service in this well-appointed, attractive church, soon to be solemnly consecrated to the worship of Almighty God."

I do not understand this, will you kindly make it clear to me?

Or again:

"As the years move on, our good friends in St. Matthew's will understand better and become more interested in the work which they have established here, and in due time, they will place in front of this church the Parish House, in which great things will be accomplished to promote the welfare of deaf-mutes."

How did St. Matthew's build St. Ann's?

Will you kindly enlighten me? If I should agree to allow the editor to take \$3.00 of my money, and the editor bought me a hat with it, would I thank the editor for the hat?

Hardly! But there is more that obscures my weak and clouded mind:

"What a special privilege for us to know that the founder of the Kingdom of God once cured a deaf and dumb man. May our spiritual ears be ever open to the gracious word now spoken by Him as he reigns in Heaven—Ephraïm."

Now, Mr. Editor, sacrilege is the farthest possible thing from my mind, but I ask in all sincerity if the faith that can move mountains is so sublime and all-enduring, why has the all-powerful Lord looked down on us deaf people all these years, and not repeated this great blessing. Surely there have been those to whom this great deed was a deserving return for their faith. Their prayers were sincere—their faith was sublime, their belief implicit.

Almost every detail of the work among the deaf centers on this verse from scripture. I would like its potency explained and its application shown. Believe me, my dear sir, I hunger for facts. I thirst for knowledge.

The following bit of advice was given by one of the clergymen:

Again be workers in this Church. Do all you can to help it and to extend its influences.

From my own knowledge, observation and experience, I fear this injunction will fall on fallow ground. I know that men who are great men in the deaf world, whose wise counsels have been heeded at great gatherings of the deaf under intertwined banners of all nations, and under banners that represented all the States of the Union, and who have been active in all movements tending to improve the condition of the deaf, have also been for years and years workers in St. Ann's, and their work has been unrecognized. Men unworthy to undo their shoe latches have been chosen to fill church offices.

In spite of this they remain loyal to their church, and even when their intelligence and respect is belittled by forcing on them "leaders" and lay workers whose sole claim to recognition is their suppleteness in bending the knee that "thrift might follow fawning."

Surely we deaf people should have church leaders as fitting, nay, more so, than we expect and look for in the secular world.

When we see men elevated to church offices, we want to feel that they deserve it because they have earned it. We want to be able to look up to them as men whose morals are better than our own—whose strength to resist wrong has been greater than ours.

When lay readers are selected to pray and to read lessons to us, we ought to be able to feel that they are better than we are, that their pleasure and their holy ministrations are ennobling; that their lives and their works have fitted them

for the work and that we should pattern after them. That we should imitate their examples as husbands and fathers, and that we should follow in their footsteps in the way they walk through life.

"Am I my brother's keeper?" No, but when my brother assumes to be what I know he is not, when he assumes to teach me the path to glorious after life, I have a right to refuse to follow when I am egotistic enough to feel that he is not only no better than I am, but, bad as I may be and far from the right road as I may have strayed, he is not only not as good, but far deeper in the wilderness, for he has the thorny briars of hypocrisy to fight.

They always recall to my mind the 42d verse of the 6th chapter of the gospel according to St. Luke:

"Either how canst thou say to thy Brother let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own. Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam that is in thine own eyes, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye."

Again, the auxiliary organization, the Guild, the new Brotherhood of St. Andrew, etc., are compelled to limit membership to the officers, with the result that the officers are narrowed to a very limited field. The workers of today are men who are not known in organizations outside of the church, and many of them lack even the intelligence necessary to make them conspicuous in other fields.

Surely it is not a great honor to a man to become a successful professional solicitor of charity money, and yet men in this line, in no less than three instances in Greater New York, have been elevated to the sub-Priesthood.

Is it any the less ignoble to solicit money from the public to aid a work in which the public is only remote interested, than any of the other forms by which deaf-mutes come into possession of other people's money, by means of the "alphabet card" juggle and similar devices that tired-born deaf-mutes resort to when they haven't ambition enough to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow.

I hope I have shown my sincerity, and I trust to be honored with a reply.

I am yours,
TRUTH SEEKER.

Troy News.

A little baby boy made his appearance at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Delory, of Lambertville, N. J., last month. The mother of Mrs. Delory is with them. They expect to move to Watervliet soon.

A party will soon be tendered Miss Clara De Rouville, at her parents' residence in Albany.

His Albany friends would like to know how "Poet" John H. Hogan has been getting along in Syracuse.

Philip Johnson is recovering from a cold caught by going without his coat on a cold day.

We are glad to see the Albany contribution of news to the JOURNAL. Hope some one in Albany will write up the news every week. A little deaf-mute was playing on the street, one day last summer. From the way he acted, led a deaf passer-by to believe the boy had not been to school. Through a misunderstanding with the parents of the boy, he began corresponding with the superintendent of a school for the deaf, but learned that the boy in question was a pupil at that school.

Harrison A. Burt returned home, Sunday evening, from a visit in Schenectady.

A surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Tulloch, Saturday afternoon, December 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Tulloch contemplate a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. Burt some time during the Christmas holidays.

The storm of December 4th played havoc in Troy and vicinity. The wind took off John T. Campbell's hat and he had to substitute a handkerchief. Mrs. H. A. Burt narrowly escaped being hurt by snow and icicles falling from the roof. Umbrellas suffered severely, and altogether it was the worst storm in many years.

J. L. C.

Dec. 11, '98.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Q. Mann, of Yonkers, N. Y., will celebrate their "crystal wedding" anniversary on the 15th of December.

John H. Brockhagen, the Gallaudet college graduate, of Greston, Iowa, is spending the winter in Denver, Col., with his old friend, Paul D. Hubbard. They talk of nothing but college heirlooms and sports. It is said they were the greatest footballists the college has ever produced.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Peab, of Buffalo, N. Y., are blessed with a baby boy, which came on December 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Herman, of Buffalo, N. Y., often pass their evenings playing chess, as chess is an intellectual game of the highest order, vastly superior to cards, dominoes, backgammon and others, where the element of chance is a potential factor.

STATE OF OHIO.

Well Merited Prizes Awarded.

A JUST APPEAL TO THE ALUMNI.

Another Home Calendar-- Notes.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The weather has been of the bracing kind all week, with just enough snow on the ground to give it a wintery appearance. As to the walking on slippery pavements, people have to look out or see stars, to say nothing of broken or bruised bones. But it has been fun, for the small boys, sliding wherever a convenient place can be found for this pastime. They do not care for the wearing out of shoes, the tax upon the parents' purse, and the overburdened-with-orders foreman of the shoe shop. Oh no, not at all—these are only secondary considerations for the juvenile. What cares he for them so long as he can indulge in the exhilarating sport. We were all boys once, and now we can only look on and see the youngsters enjoying themselves as we did in our younger days, we should not begrudge them of it. Near the close of school last June, subscription books were delivered to pupils to take home with them, and collect money from among their friends in aid of the Home. As an encouragement the managers of the Home offered three prizes to the three pupils who brought back with them the largest collection. The prizes offered were a bicycle for the highest, ten dollars in gold for the second highest, and five dollars in gold to the next. Just how much was realized from this source we have not the figures at hand, but the total will amount to nearly if not over two hundred dollars.

The following were awarded the prizes by the committee having the matter in charge: Lewis Feldkamp, bicycle; Homer T. Craig, \$10 in gold; Jennie Fettes, \$5 in gold. Those will certainly make acceptable Christmas presents for the recipients thereof. President Clarence W. Charles of the Alumni Association has issued the following appeal:

THE SEASON OF GOOD-WILL.

To Alumni and Friends, Greeting.

The time is coming again when the beautiful spirit of "Peace on earth, good will to all men" will be over all the land. Each of us will make known the joy that is in our hearts by bestowing gifts on those around us.

Many of us have been blessed with the kind favor of the Lord. While we are so fortunate as to be able to take care of ourselves, there are some who are not so fortunate. They tried their best to do their duty well in this world, but it is the will of the good Lord that they be so situated that others may grow rich in spirit by being merciful and kind to them.

Alumni and Friends, is not the Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf worthy of your kind and considerate attention at this season?

If you should see fit to set apart some mite of your earthly blessings for the happier and comfort of its inmates,—either in money, clothing, eatables, delicacies, medicines, etc.—be assured that it will be thankfully received and well used.

C. W. CHARLES.

Pres. O. D. M. A. A. Donations should be addressed to C. W. Charles, School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio. Proper acknowledgments will be made through the "Chronicle."

Two years ago Mr. A. H. Schory got out a Home Calendar that met with a successful sale. He has improved on that both in the make-up and size—in fact, it will be an ornament of its kind in any home. The Calendar for 1898 is 11 inches by 14 inches and is printed in blue-black. It is larger and finer in appearance than the one issued in 1897. On the card is an excellent photo-engraving representing the main building, the old college building, the cottage, and the officers and inmates in a group, on the right side, and the single-hand alphabet on the left side.

The proceeds of the sale of the calendar will be used to purchase a much-needed team and wagon for the Home.

Send to Mr. Schory 15 cents in postage stamps for a copy.

Those desiring to order copies of the calendar to sell for the benefit of the Home, should address A. H. Schory, School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio.

Clonian Society Saturday enjoyed a lecture from Superintendent Jones, and it was a good one, too. His subject was Character. Honesty, as exemplified by Abraham Lincoln; Industry, by John Quincy Adams; Kindness, by Benjamin Franklin; Truthfulness, by George Washington; Firmness, by Andrew Jackson; Bravery, by Gen. Grant; and Love, by Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Mr. Joseph Reiniger, of Portsmouth, a long and faithful employe in the car shops of the Norwalk & Western R. R., stopped over here Friday, on his way to visit his sister at Milford Center, Ohio.

The Annual Report of the Institution for 1898 will soon see the

light of day. It is being set up in the printing-office here.

Mr. A. H. Schory's aged mother came down from her home in Minerva, to pass the winter with him.

The Cleveland Ladies Aid Society will, on the evening of December 24th, hold a blind drawing, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Meyer, 134 Marcy Ave. It will no doubt prove an enjoyable affair to all who attend it.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Charles McGee, of Kensington, was injured last Friday, by coming in too close contact with the cars in his town. We hope the injuries are not serious, and that he will soon be all right again.

Gallaudet Day falling on Saturday when there is no school, and at a time when work for Sunday must be attended to, there will be little in the way of celebrating it here.

However, the occasion will not pass by without due homage given to the founder of deaf-mute education in the United States.

In the evening lectures will be given by Superintendent Jones, Principal Patterson and Mr. McGregor, on the life and character of the benefactor of the deaf.

Mrs. A. W. Mann and daughter were here yesterday from Gambier, Ohio.

Dec. 10, '98. A. B. G.

A Respectful Protest.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—With all due respect for my friends, the Rev. Drs. Gallaudet and Chamberlain, and with due regard for the feelings of all concerned, I yet think it but fair to the educated deaf of this borough and all others, be they rich or poor, to speak against illiterate deaf gentlemen holding religious (so-called) services for their class of people.

In their personal relation to the deaf these gentlemen may be all that can be asked, but in undertaking to conduct religious services which they are not mentally qualified to do, they not only place themselves in a false light before others, but in the end do harm, and not good, for which, surprisingly as it may seem, they receive compensation. None of these gentlemen are strictly speaking Christians, and neither by right of character, education, moral fitness, or even inclination, are they the men for the work.

To my positive knowledge none of these gentlemen, with a doubtful possibility of a single exception, are capable of delivering a religious discourse. All of them are good sign-makers; that is a necessary qualification for those who undertake to minister to the deaf, but it is far from being all. They can recite the lesson of the day, read notices, etc., but when it comes to delivering a sermon, that is beyond their power.

To show what I mean, let me here tell of a case in point which came under my own observation, not such a long time ago. Entering St. Mark's Church just as the services began, I noticed that the gentleman who occupied the chancel was an excellent sign maker, but soon it was made manifest that he possessed no other qualification for the place which he occupied, but could not fill. His graceful curves and emphatic motions did not seem to have any charms for the congregation, but for this little thing he did not seem to care. His eyes seemed to be glued upon the book before him, and without the least pretense of being piously inclined he "rushed" the lesson of the day with astonishing speed.

Such being the case, what wonder that most of the congregation were indifferent to what he was supposed to be saying. They soon were carrying on an animated conversation among themselves, and thus both sides were apparently happy; but was this a religious service for the deaf? or for what they attend church? I rather think not.

That men are allowed to conduct services under authority of the Church Mission for the Deaf, simply because they are useless in other lines or have won distinction on athletic fields or for some such cause, is not only surprising but actually discouraging to those who would like to see the deaf advance in every way. Years ago this may have been all right, but it is not now.

I have not the least doubt but what both Drs. Gallaudet and Chamberlain would be pleased to see church work among the deaf, here and elsewhere, receive more encouragement and make greater advancement; but the adult deaf, taken as a whole, are a pretty bright lot, and are quick to detect the incompetent or those who shine in the reflected light of others, and that in a nutshell is the real reason why so few of the deaf of this borough attend the services at St. Mark's Church or become members of the Guild of Silent Workers. They have not competent deaf religious leaders, and as long as such a thing continues, so long will the decline of church work for the deaf continue.

That such a state of things is not necessary is shown by the church work in Philadelphia and Baltimore. There those who minister to the deaf are not only deaf

but also the leaders in their literary societies, conventions and often in their social affairs; but how is it over here or in New York? There are no deaf in Brooklyn who are competent to lead in religious matters, and as for New York the religious affairs of the deaf are wholly in the hands of speaking gentlemen, while the literary society (a foreign one) which has already decided to move into the new St. Ann's Church, has been the laughing stock of the town for a number of years past; but then this last mentioned association nourished by free rent, free heat and free light, if rightly conducted may regain something of the greatness which it had fifteen years ago. All hope so, and also that the church services for the deaf, wherever held, will hereafter be carried on as befits this enlightened age.

Let there be more deaf gentlemen to carry on the religious services for the deaf; these need not necessarily be men with a college training, but it goes without saying that they should be Christians in practice as well as in name, with broad common sense, patience, and fidelity to the work to which they consecrate their lives. With such men in the lead, it is possible that in time the services held in Brooklyn for the deaf will be more largely attended, and that a church or chapel of their own will be one of the results accomplished in the near future.

Certain "educators" who think they know what they talk about, have in substance said that the deaf are never satisfied unless they have the earth, with the sun, moon and stars, thrown in as a bonus. Such assertions are far from true. Would they be satisfied with incompetents to conduct religious services for themselves and families? Are they so charitably inclined as to say: "Never mind, its good enough, they go through the motion and what more can you ask?" Not by a jug full. They would soon have the incompetents removed, and more satisfactory men put into their places. That is exactly what the deaf over here are trying to do. Will those in authority in the Church Mission to the Deaf please give this letter their earnest consideration? It was written with the best of intention and in hopes that it will do some good. EPISCOPALIAN. 11-21, '98.

From Ronald Douglas.

FORKSTON, PA., Dec. 2, 1898. DEAR JOURNAL:—I expect, of course, that my friends wonder what has become of me, so I will take this opportunity to enlighten them and let them see I am still alive and well.

I have leased a piece of ground in that quiet town of Mehoopany on the placid Susquehanna, where either a poet or an artist might revel in the beautiful scenery around, and where there is business enough to keep one alive, and yet far removed from the maddening strife of large cities.

We expect to build a regular photographic establishment there in the coming spring, which will be adapted to all-around photographic work, and where amateurs also can always find a dark room ready at their disposal. We also print and finish for amateurs.

We are also building a small branch at Ricketts to accommodate lumber men there. Ricketts is a peculiar town of itself. The lumber company owns all of it. There are several mills there for the manufacture of lumber, shingles, kindling wood and excelsior shavings.

There is a large hotel, store, railroad depot, and a small school house there. A small church is also being built. There are no wagon roads to communicate with the outer world, so the Lehigh Valley Railroad enjoys the monopoly of transportation business at Ricketts.

Most of the dwelling houses are built of rough hemlock lumber, which, by the way, is unsightly enough, though there are a few nicely-built houses which show some attempts at architectural beauty.

After I get my photo establishment built, and business well under way, I expect, of course, to send for my family to come and live with me.

After a while, I expect also to crawl out of my hole and call on my deaf friends generally.

R. DOUGLAS.

What Can Be Done With Salt.

Salt in whitewash makes it stick. Salt puts out a fire in the chimney.

Salt as a gargle will cure soreness of the throat.

Salt used in sweeping carpets keeps out the moths.

Salt on fresh ink stains will help to remove them.

Salt in solution inhaled cures a cold in the head.

Salt and soda are excellent for bee stings and spider bites.

Salt and vinegar will remove stains from discolored teacups.

Salt in the water is the best thing to clean willow-ware and matting.

ST. LOUIS.

An Early Celebration of Gallaudet Day.

THE GALLAUDET BUREAU PROPOSED.

A New Literary Light-- Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Gallaudet day was observed in St. Louis on the 7th, instead of the 10th, because the hall in which it was desired to hold the celebration could not be engaged for the 10th this year. The difference in dates made no difference in the attendance at the celebration or in the enthusiasm which marked the proceedings. The attendance was considerably in excess of the most sanguine expectations, and for that reason there was a little delay in the opening of the banquet. Those present however were so busy entertaining themselves and others that the banquet programme was reached almost too soon. The following is the list of toasts and speakers. Rev. Mr. Cloud acting as toast master:

Gallaudet Day. Miss Roper, Mr. Guss. "The day we celebrate."

Gallaudet the Man. Mrs. Merrell, Mr. Rodenberger. "He was a good man—full of faith and abounding in charity and good works."

Gallaudet's Mission. Miss Ella Dillon, Mr. Pilcher. "His mission was to the sons and daughters of affliction."

True Greatness. Mrs. Chenery, Mr. Chas. Jones. "In the best sense of the term he was a great man."

Character. Miss Schum, Mr. Wright. "In his love for God and love for man we are to find the hiding of his power as a practical philanthropist."

Sympathy. Mrs. Udell, Mr. Miller. "He was, emphatically, the friend of the poor and distressed."

Personal Influence. Mrs. Harden, Mr. May. "Perchance,

His spirit lingering near, may be reflected here. In silent hours, inspiring words of love."

The Sign Language. Miss Morefield, Mr. Hunter. "The only language which can be made intelligible to the mass of an assembly of deaf-mutes; the only language also, which, even with well educated deaf-mutes goes most directly to the understanding, the conscience and the heart."

Fair Ladies. Miss Doris Henning, Mr. Haig. "Goodness makes beautiful."

Brave Men. Miss Herdman, Mr. Schaub. "If hero means sincere man, why not every one of us be a hero?"

That the affair was a complete success is due largely to the efficiency of the committee in charge, composed of the following persons: Messrs. Rodenberger, Schaub, Hunter, Jones, Guss, Misses E. Dillon, Herdman, Roper, Schum and Morefield. The menu was prepared by the Sleeper Catering Company. Owing to unavoidable delay in providing for the number in excess of expectations, the toasts and the banquet began simultaneously.

Our oratorical friends would most probably have preferred to wait until "after dinner" before attempting to say their little piece, as the obstacles in the way of forcing the parts of speech through a three-ply sandwich, while an orange rests upon the valve of the windpipe, are greater, for the time being, than deafness at an opera. There were no such drawbacks at this banquet. With mouths "too full for utterance" the speakers promptly responded no matter at what stage of the feast they were called upon. At the conclusion of the programme, the toastmaster remarked that he considered the time and occasion opportune for suggesting that the deaf of America raise a fund of \$25,000, and establish a "Gallaudet Bureau" for the diffusion of knowledge concerning the deaf.

The details and practical working of the scheme will be outlined later in a paper to be presented at the next meeting of the National Association of the Deaf and Convention of Instructors of the Deaf. The suggestion met with the hearty approval of the gathering. In view of the partiality of the Volta Bureau towards the oral method, and its industry in diffusing "knowledge" concerning that method of teaching the deaf, the need of a bureau to give the public the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, is obvious.

Mr. H. L. Terry, formerly of Gallaudet College, is a rising local literary light. He is the Collinsville correspondent of the *Globe-Democrat*, and the following review of his new book recently appeared in that paper:

"A Tale of Normandie," with which Howard L. Terry's book of verse opens, is a rather ambitious effort divided into five cantos. It is a bit of romance, the hero of which is Reginald, a youth of humble circumstances, who loves Genevieve, the daughter of a fisherman. Maiden-like, she coyly repulses his advances, and he, disheartened, goes to sea, and absents himself for five years. When he returns, he finds that his parents are dead, and that a large estate, descended from a relative, is awaiting his possession. However, an impostor,

representing himself to be the absent Reginald, is endeavoring to secure the estate; but he is put to inglorious rout. Reginald comes to his own, marries his sweetheart, and they live happily ever afterward. Forty-eight pages are required to tell the story. It is cleverly conceived and artistically executed. In the volume, which bears the title, "A Tale of Normandie, and Other Poems," (St. Clair, St. Louis.) there are a number of other verified compositions of varying merit. A representative selection is:

THE CYCLONE.
I am the cyclone,
God of the West winds,
Fly I immeasurably
Swift o'er the country.
I am God's weapon
When he is angry,
O'er village and city
I'm sent on his errand.
Dealing destruction,
Death and wild carnage,
Midst a weak people
Over whom I am master.
Oaks on the mountain
Tremble before me,
Sway and snap sharply,
And crash to the valley.
Lake, stream and ocean
Are tossed into fury,
Scattering broadcast
Spray to the heavens.
Ships are like feathers,
And founder before me;
Temples of granite,
Massive and lofty,
Tumble and crumble
When swift I pass o'er them.
I am the Wild God,
I am the terrible;
I am God's weapon,
The bellows of Hades.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. England will spend the holidays at Mexico, Mo. Miss Annie Klug's father died recently. Her large circle of friends extend sympathy.

Mrs. Louis Jacoby gave an afternoon tea on the 8th inst.

Miss Nannie Griggs returns to her Illinois home next Monday.

J. H. C.

Wasp As An Engineer.

Several members of the United States corps were interested witnesses of a feat of insect engineering near the road on which they were working. One of their number found a blue ground wasp dragging along the ground a dead swamp spider one-quarter the size of a full-grown tarantula. Whether the wasp killed the spider or found it dead is a question beyond solution. He was having a hard time dragging his prey along, and presently left it to go prospecting for his abode. The discoverer of the wasp called his companions, and one of them coming stepped upon the wasp's ground holes, crushing down some blades of dried grass across it. This caused no little trouble to the insect, who, upon locating the hole, nipped away at the obstructing stalks with his strong mandibles until he had cleared a passage. Then he went back and sized up the spider, walking around the big body and surveying it from all sides.

"He's reckoning that the hole isn't big enough," said one of the engineers.

"That's all right; he'll fix it," said another, as the insect went back and commenced vigorously widening the entrance to his domicile.

Again he returned to the spider, seized it and dragged it to within a foot of the orifice.

To the spectators it was evident that more work would have to be done before the spider could be dragged in. This struck the wasp, too, for again he ran around the body, examining it carefully, and returned to the hole to take measurements. He went to digging a second time. Having dug for two minutes he brought his prey up to the edge of the hole, nipped out a piece of dirt here, cut away a grass stem there, and after fifteen minutes of hard and skillful labor, disappeared underground, dragging the spider after him, doubtless to form the piece de resistance in a winter store-house. The engineers then resumed their work, exchanging comments of admiration.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Examination Curiosities.

Mark Twain tells of a pupil with the words zoological, geological and theological, which he was required to use in the construction of sentences.

He got mixed on the words, and in two of his sentences he let out a couple of secrets that ought never to have been divulged. Here they are:

Some of the best fossils are found in theological cabinets.

There are a good many donkeys in theological gardens.

These following definitions were given in an examination in mathematics:

Parallel lines that can never meet until they come together.

Things that are equal to each other are equal to anything else.

To find the number of square feet in a room, multiply the room by the number of feet, and the product will be the result.

A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle.

Here are some answers given by the class in geography:

Ireland is called "Emigrant Isle," because it is so beautiful and green.

The principal occupation of the people of Austria is gathering ostrich feathers.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Holiday on Gallaudet Day at the College.

A DANCE IN THE EVEN- ING.

Other Doings the Past Week at the College.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 12.—Gallaudet Day, December 10th, was celebrated at the college by a holiday, a dance being given by the students in the evening, which was preceded by short exercises in which Mr. Davis, '99, spoke a few words as to why we should celebrate the day. Dr. Gallaudet was then called upon, and gave a few remarks concerning the elder Gallaudet as a man. The dancing then began, the program being as follows:

PART I.

Grand March.....Our President
1. Waltz.....The Buff and Blue
2. Two-step.....The "Lit."
3. Waltz.....G. C. A. A.
4. S. O. S.....The Eleven
5. Two-step.....The League
6. Waltz.....Creme Glace

Intermission.

PART II.

Promenade.....Gallaudet Day
1. Waltz.....Alma Mater
2. Two-step.....O. W. L. S.
3. Waltz.....X. P. S.
4. S. O. S.....The Nine
5. Two-step.....Banner No. 2
6. Waltz....."Morpheus"

Bon Soir.

The evening was highly enjoyed, by the dancers especially, but it would seem that upon this day—a day above all others which all the deaf in the whole country should have an equal opportunity to observe and enjoy—the giving of a dance was hardly a proper thing to do, for the very reason that there are many, because of inability to do so or for other causes, do not take part. A precedent set by former committees on arrangements in providing only amusements for the dancers and leaving the non-dancers to look out for themselves, or to be "wall flowers" literary and in reality, should not, as it was, have been followed in this instance in particular, if at all.

The last literary meeting of the "Lit" for this term was held Friday evening, the program below being well rendered:

Essay: The Pleasantness of American Life, Mr. Wills, '99.

Debate: Was the revolution an event of United States History more important and influential than the Civil War? The affirmative side was represented by Messrs. Rosson, '02, and Jones, I. C., the negative by Messrs. Geilfuss, '02, and Flick, I. C.

Dialogue: "The Fountain of Youth," Messrs. Painter, '02, and Miller, I. C.

Declaration: Hohenlinden, Mr. Andree, '02.

The judges of the debate decided in favor of the affirmative side. This question has been debated before the Society several times. Perhaps it would be well for the debaters to be more careful in selecting subjects or discussion, so as to avoid this repeated discussion of the same subject.

The Society will soon have an addition to its library of about sixty volumes. The Board is to be congratulated upon being able to secure such a large number.

Bath, '99, has gone home for a few days' rest, from whence he goes to California until Spring, for the benefit of his health. Before leaving he completed the course for the first term successfully and will keep up his studies, returning next for examination in the second term's studies, and will rejoin his class in the third term and take his degree with the others. His many friends here hope that when he returns he will be completely restored to health.

Picard, '99, has been chosen by the Board to succeed him as President of the "Lit."

Ownbey, I. C., also left college for good during the week. He goes home to assist his father in his work.

Barham, last year's star full-back on the foot-ball team, was prevented from returning this year on account of fever, but we are all glad to hear that he is now rapidly improving. He was reduced in weight by his illness from 180 to 103 lbs. He will study at home and try for the Freshman Class next fall. *Harper's Weekly* has promised to print a review of the Gallaudet team's work this season, together with a photograph of the team. This is an honor granted only to the best teams in the country, and speaks volumes for Gallaudet's reputation on the athletic field.

The work in the gymnasium this year will be in three divisions instead of two. The first will consist of the Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores, the second of the Freshmen, and the third of Introductory Class. The change was made necessary

because of the increased attendance, especially of Freshmen.

The second Sunday School Concert of the year was held yesterday afternoon. The subject was "Prayer." More than the usual number of students took part in the exercises, probably because of the plan of calling classes as arranged in the Sunday School instead of the old method of volunteer speakers from the collegiate classes. R. S. T.

Microphonograph to Aid in Educating Deaf-Mutes.

The microphonograph is a combination of the microphone and the phonograph and is the invention of Prof. M. F. Dussaud, who occupies the chair of physics in the School of Mechanics at Geneva, Switzerland. This instrument forms the basis of what is termed a system of education of deaf-mutes, but which in reality is a method of treating the weak auditory organs scientifically and developing them so that they will perform their natural functions.

To the original apparatus the telephone and the cinematograph have been added by the editor of the *Revue Generale des Sciences* and the manager of the Paris Telephone Company, who have been engaged in the development of the system. With this combination they are enabled to give to the unfortunates alluded to animated scenes with all the accompaniments of speech, music, laughter and other sounds which nature has heretofore denied them.

The condition of a large number of deaf-mutes is explained by the fact that ordinary sounds make no impression on the auditory nerve.

This sensitive organ is not infrequently inactive for want of excitation, and, to quote an authority, "movement creates the organ." The usual method of instructing the deaf to speak is the method of visual imitation—that is, the teacher calls the pupil's attention to the movement of his lips, and the pupil imitates as nearly as possible. This method is, of course, very far from satisfactory, although, being the best hitherto known, is constantly practiced in all schools for deaf-mutes. But in the system recently inaugurated the sound is repeated as many times as necessary, and the visual example may accompany it. It has also the faculty of teaching modulation of tone, of accent, of musical intonation, all of which are impossible with labial instruction.

M. Gelle relates an incident where an infant of three and a half years, after the fourth lesson, commenced to hear, and distinguished between sound and silence. The word "papa," at first pronounced in a coarse, loud voice, became soft and agreeable after a training of the auditory nerve, through the medium of this instrument.

M. Gelle concludes his remarks on the uses of the microphonograph thus:

"Acoustic exercises through microphonic action render the education of the deaf-mute possible from earliest infancy."

"The excitation of the auditory nerve and the nervous cavities of the ear is manifestly superior to all other educational processes, because it follows the natural route of development of the faulty language, leads directly to the wakening of audition, and provokes the utterance of vocal language."

Experiments have been conducted between Paris and Lille with most satisfactory results. The eirent, a metallic one, led from the telephone transmitter, actuated by the phonograph, to the receiver at the other extreme of the line. So delicate was the apparatus that the sound of the movement of insects was readily transmitted and was audible 250 kilometers away.

It is proposed to exhibit a combination of these instruments in a hall fitted for the purpose, at the coming exposition in Paris, where a vessel will be represented weighing anchor previous to departure, while the song of the sailors, the farewells of the passengers, the sniffling of the sorry and the laughter of the happy, will be broken in upon by the shrill whistle announcing "time to go," and the scene will all be enacted as well as the sounds. The vessel will afterward be shown warping away from port, when the orders of the officer, the grinding of the hoisting cable, and the "round we go—we're off to-day" song of the tars, will mingle with the creaking of the timbers and the labored breathing of the engine.—*Western Electrician.*

People hunt up their own kind just as naturally as water seek its level.

Don't expect to move any obstacle without first getting a move on yourself.

A small boy always feels smart when he wears a mustard plaster for the first time.

If thou wouldst conquer thy weakness, thou must never gratify it.

FANWOOD.

A Big Bombardment and Snow Battle.

GALLAUDET DAY OBSERVED.

News of a Fortnight.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Ayes and the Bees went to war recently, and each did strive to bury the other under several hundred tons of snow. The cause of it all was as follows.

Company A reared a fort of the snow that was on the ground, and Company B did likewise. The Ayes under their great chief Long-Neck, harassed the Bees under their great chief, He-whose-Hat is Very-Large.

When the forts were completed on Thursday afternoon, the warriors of the Ayes and the Bees assembled in battle array. The Ayes strove to send the Bees to the Happy Hunting Grounds, via the River Styx, assisted by bullets manufactured of the snow.

The Bees stubbornly refused to go on the long journey and did their utmost to make the Ayes go in their stead.

The battle raged long and furiously and the atmosphere was darkened with the flight of the snowballs, and the walls of the lodges were daubed all over with the "Beautiful."

In the darkness and confusion did the Bees sally forth and seize the scarlet and white guidon of the Ayes, but Long-Neck rallied his men and the Bees were overcome, and made prisoners, and with them was captured their battle flag.

Now there were many Bees who remained in their hive, and when a few reckless braves from the Ayes climbed over the ramparts, they were annihilated, for the snow came down as in a blizzard, and they could not see behind or before, to the right or the left, and the Bees exulted in the capture of the scalps of the great warriors, Go-Back-Man, Lynch-Him and Much-Munch.

But the Bees were exhausted while the Ayes were fresh, and their chief, He-Whose-Hat-is-Very-Large's heart was heavy within him, for the loss of his warriors. So he submitted to cruel fate, and the Ayes raised their war whoop, for victory had perched upon their banners.

Afterwards there came in their midst a warrior upon whose shoulders were straps of gold, and there were oak leaves upon the straps. Then all the warriors bowed down before him, for he was the greatest chief, Ma-Jor-Vain-Tassel, and he raised his hand, and the snowballs ceased to darken the atmosphere. And he raised his other hand, and there was peace.

The hatchet has been buried. Company A and Company B are sworn friends. The braves of each live in harmony in the great halls of Fanwood, where they learn grammar and arithmetic.

Prof. Burdick's lecture before the Fanwood Literary Association, Saturday evening, was on the "Organization of the United States Army." It was very interesting, belonging to the series of lectures on the Spanish-American War.

Messrs. Bachman, Rappolt, Hatowsky and Keiser were over at Proctor's Pleasure Palace, Saturday afternoon, and saw the Battle of San Juan as reproduced by Proctor.

Sunday morning, Principal Currier preached a thanksgiving sermon for the benefit of those who spent the holidays at home. The date, December 4th, was the 42d anniversary of the removal from the old 50-h Street School. It was also the birthday of Principal Emeritus Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet.

Just as the pupils had fled out of the chapel, Dr Peet entered, but the pupils had the pleasure of seeing the venerable doctor at dinner time, when Principal Currier escorted him to the dining room.

The red-tiled roof of a new public school building is plainly visible from the windows of the industrial building. So the population of what was once a small village, where a single school was sufficient has grown to be so large that another one has to be built.

Mrs. Van Dyke, of Stamford, Conn., and Mrs. Older, of Jersey City, were callers last week.

Mr. William E. Bergh, a corporal in the 2d Infantry, United States Army, called to see Tutor Wesley Van Tassel, last week. Mr. Bergh took active part in the Cuban Campaign. Of the letters he wrote Wesley from Cuba, Wesley says he received "nary one."

the Fanwood Literary Association, Saturday evening, the 10th inst.

An article on the competitive military drill held on Monday November 21, appeared in the New York Sun, of Sunday.

Two games of basket ball this week added laurels to the Junior basket ball team. The first game was played on Friday, at the Y. M. C. A. hall, and resulted in a score of 8 to 6 in favor of the Juniors.

The second game played in the gymnasium Saturday afternoon also went to the Juniors on a score of 16 to 7. Following are the positions of the players in the second game.

FANWOOD	POSITIONS	Y. M. C. A.
F. Nimmo	Right forward	Emerson
A. Stern	Left forward	Cohen
W. Hefferman	Centre	Widdecomb
A. Berg	Right guard	Olemdorf
F. Fluhr	Left guard	Lund

Goals from field, Nimmo 4, Stern 1, Hefferman 1, Fluhr 2, Cohen 1, Widdecomb 1. Fouls Widdecomb 3, Time two twenty minute halves.

Among recent visitors were Misses Mary and Nettie Stemple, of East Stroudsburg, Pa., in company of Mamie Elsworth.

J. H. K.

"There's Fanwood—that's for Thoughts."

It was one of those beautiful October days, when the sun shone with a warmth that was enough to style it an Indian summer afternoon, that I left the busy humdrum of the shop, and sought new scenes and fresh air in the suburbs about Washington Heights. But, to the graduate of Fanwood of to-day, the "Heights" is not a suburb, it is building up fast, and will soon be the chief resident portion of the city.

On that particular afternoon, the trees seemed to have taken on a most brilliant variegated coat of colors, and the rustle of bronze leaf, gold leaf, red leaf and yellow leaf in the October zephyr, brought back a thousand memories of dear old Fanwood.

"Falling leaf and fading tree,
Lines of white on a sullen sea,
Shadows rising for you and me,
Goodbye, summer, goodbye."

But this particular stanza did not quite fit the occasion, for the sun shone with the warmth of early summer, and the air was perfumed with the essence of autumn leaves, which no true lover of nature has ever been known to put above or below the essence of Spring, with its flowers and budding trees.

"Showers of crimson and gold and amber,
Royal jewels of autumn's crown,
Bright and glad in their dying splendor,
See the leaves fall fluttering down.
Where is the frost and the cold blast banished
Bright shines the earth in the autumn's sun."

Summer comes back for a little while."

And, back to Fanwood! As I reached the hill in front of the "Mansion House," there stood out the Academic Building, as has been its wont for nigh on to forty-two years. But, oh my, how different the contrast to a few years ago. Its walls, to the third story, were a mass of blood-red leaves. Thus, did the graduates beautify its walls, in Summer a deep green, in the Fall, as you now have it. Was not that one sight enough for the afternoon? Various classes, beginning with 1889, have planted their ivy at intervals along the wall and gone their ways. All the plants have flourished, and intertwined branches give evidence of that fraternity which is binding wherever the graduates of Fanwood can be found. These ivy plants have flourished far better than those planted as early as '80, simply because the sun shines there the most of the day, and the coloring is superb, exceeding all others except the classes of '80 and '84, which are on the south side of the left wing of the main building, and which are climbing up the roof on their way to the flag pole. And yet how strikingly different the contrast between these and the ivy of the classes of '85 and '82. The ivy of the Class of '85 is only three feet high, and that of '82 is about a foot high. There is matter enough in this fact alone to make a novel, and why is it they do not spread themselves on the walls? The ivy planted by the fair hands of some fair damsel of the class of '90 is not there. Its life was short and sweet and it unwillingly gave up a battle, not because, perhaps, the class was at fault, but because itself was faulty.

But coming back to my point of vantage. I missed that familiar old ramshackle cottage which in earlier days was dubbed "Washerwoman's Paradise."

It was not there that afternoon. Some Diana had picked it up and flown off with it, and left a stretch of greensward that was pleasant to the eye, and not cut up with those familiar old board walks of by gone days. The network of slats up which Morning Glories trailed in an endeavor to hide the "wash house" from the more refined buildings, was gone too. How I missed this screen, for it was my wont to go in the morning and pluck a purple or a red morning glory and put it in the lapel of my coat. I would have

plucked one this afternoon, but they were not there. And still, as I gaze at the scene, there rises a flag pole from which floats a beautiful American flag.

And just then came along a body of uniformed cadets. I didn't suppose they belonged to Fanwood, but they brought that flag to the ground with bared heads, and folding it carefully, carried it between them three on a side down the road and were lost to sight around the front of the main building. "Well, well!" I said unto myself, "if that is not teaching a reverence for the Flag, what is?" Is Fanwood any backward in this way? Do you criticize the Principal for this improvement? Time was when the pantryman was sent to hoist the flag on the main building—and at that only on holidays, legal and national during the school year and on the occasion of the visit of the Board. But now the Color Guard raises the flag every school day at the beginning of the session and lowers it at the close. Can Fanwood be criticised for this, grads?

Grads, can you jump on your *alma mater* because a new and up-to-date hand swept away the laundry and beautified the natural slope of the lawn stretching to the Ridge Road? Can you jump on it because you were denied this privilege in former days—of grace, beauty and refinement to the eye? Stop a moment and think it over. Do you say this improvement was only to beautify the grounds alone and not the lifting of heart, head and mind of all connected with Fanwood? And when you have thought it over good and long, do not go around saying it was a reckless waste of money and detrimental to the school. Did you not look with disfavor on it in your days—the lines and lines of wash in the yards? It was out-of-date—entirely so.

What has Fanwood in return? A laundry that is modern in every detail, and which is alongside the Trades School building. Do you not say it was a wise and practical mind that conceived the tearing down of the old "Boiler House" and Laundry, and out of two separate buildings made one to serve the purpose of two? Was it adding to the "vanity" of any one or anything in this conveniencing things, persons and work? No, it was the opposite—it was a "good thing all around."

And do not many of you miss the old pump and hydrants?

When you found time on your hands, and you picked up a "fresbie" and ducked him at the old pump or hydrant, to your joy and his disgust. Does their absence tend to the betterment of order and gentlemanly conduct?

Are you angry, because a new hand and head does not allow pupils to-day to indulge in the same old idiosyncrasies?

Are you down on the Principal because the old brick chimney near the old boiler house didn't tumble down and kill a dozen pupils or more? Such a catastrophe has been avoided by its removal, and in connection with it, during the blizzard, someone asked me if I heard of the accident to the chimney. Of course, I hadn't, but he nearly brought the chimney down when he told me the wind had blown it down and also blew up the Hudson.

Was it wrong to cut down the old chestnut tree between the old boiler house and the trades building? When, one morning old "Evangeline" rested under its sheltering branches, the very means with which you sheltered it turned round and a heavy branch falling down dashed a hole in the trusty old boat.

Were you not angry and felt it proper to cut the old tree down? Had it killed a half dozen of you, would you have regretted it? Then, when it comes down, why do you criticize and jump on the new broom?

Don't you see that all these improvements were made with a purpose in view?—without stint and without favor, but for the good of all?

Was not a conflagration responsible for the new Trades School Building. Did not new ideas and new material make it up-to-date in every particular?

Do you remember that in your time many pupils came from the rural parts of the state, and of these 95 per cent. were put at the trades of carpentry and shoemaking, when chances were in their district they'd have a few dozen shoes to make or a month's work at carpentry during a whole year. Was that right, when farming and floriculture were the most desirable. Then when Fanwood has its greenhouse and a skilled instructor who do you jump on the Principal and say he is creating a means of supplying the offices with flowers. The purpose in view was there; your impression is wrong.

The new kindergarten building was not erected to save wear and tear on the "Mansion House." The change in the field of admission of county pupils necessitated increased facilities for the much younger pupils to come in, and hence the building. In your time the age limit was twelve, and there was not much need of a kindergarten then. It is all different now.

When you were pupils don't you

remember the Palisades were streaked with fire from burning leaves every Fall, and your desire to be there and help residents subdue the flames? Well, in case of fire at Fanwood, they have a steam fire engine housed near the cottage hospital, which is first class, and wouldn't you like to handle it and save your *alma mater*—in case of fire? Don't you concede that an improvement? The purpose is there, too. It is probable that this improvement will avert another such fate as that of the old trades school building and the memories that cling to it.

The uniforming of the boys is highly beneficial to their appearance as well as in lifting the tone of the school. Their work in the drill room and at dress parade is as good as in the best schools for the hearing. And whose vanity did you say it was satisfying? I do wish those graduates who circulate such ridiculous ideas would take a peep at their old school and study thoroughly the why and wherefore of all these improvements, and find out for themselves whether such better its condition. The gabble of a few is not the common sense view of many. I know very well that a good many graduates of Fanwood are not in harmony with the present administration, and I also know that Principal Currier is aware of the fact. But this mere handful of out-of-dates is not going to hinder in any way the good work that is now being carried on.

In my next letter I shall treat on the inside point of view, and shall have seen and compared with the past the school room work and routine of the school. I have already given you the outside view in the principal points.

ROBERT E. MAYNARD,
Class of '92.

Yonkers, N. Y.

The Westchester County Society of the Deaf honored Dr. H. P. Peet's birthday by holding an informal reception and listening to a narrative of the late war with Spain from an eyewitness. Mr. Wm. Patterson, Company C, 71st Regiment, a son of deaf-mute parents, gave a most interesting story of the war. In turn he gave word pictures of the Regiment in camp at Camp Black, L. I., and then at Lakeland, Florida. The most interesting part of the story began with the landing of the regiment on Cuban soil. To describe the horrors of the climate, weather and conditions that confronted them, and the utter lack of food and protection, would be but to repeat the tales of others that have already appeared in print.

Mr. Patterson got separated from his regiment in the Battle of El Caney and in a starving condition, fell in with the "Colored Regiment" with which he remained, at finding food was more plentiful with them, and it was two weeks before he again joined Co. C. Meanwhile he had been posted as missing and supposed killed or captured. At La Guisama he had the good fortune to come upon the Rough Riders bearing Hamilton Fish's body from the scene of battle. At San Juan Hill Mr. Patterson was in the thick of the battle towards the close, Co C. having been held back, and which has led to charges against the 71st officers, wherein the captains accuse the colonels of cowardice. Gen. Smith has ordered a court martial to find out the truth.

Mr. Patterson was a very sick man on the arrival of the regiment at Montauk Point, L. I., and barely was able to make the journey home. Another week on Cuba would have probably have seen him a corpse. His illness was protracted, and it was two months before he was able to leave the house. The Lodge of Odd Fellows, at Tarrytown, have presented Mr. Patterson with a gold medal in token of his efforts in the war.

On Thanksgiving Eve, Nov. 23, a merry company gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, at Tarrytown, in honor of the silver anniversary of their marriage. Various and mirth provoking games were indulged in after congratulations the couple, and later refreshments were served. Their friends presented them with a silver cake plate, silver sugar bowl and one dozen silver spoons. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Brewer, Misses Ackerman, DuBois, Grace and Winnie Patterson, and Messrs. Wright, Thomas and Doenges. Also Mr. and Mrs. Patterson and Wm. Patterson, Co. C, 71st Regiment.

Messrs. Thomas and Wright were among those who braved the snow-storm of the 26th, and journeyed to Woodlawn to attend the surprise party given by Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Thompson in honor of Miss A. Kugeler. All cars had slipped their trolleys ere Thomas and Wright started for home, and they waded and waded through snowdrifts until—until they got home.

It is proposed to hold some sort of Christmas Festival during the holidays by the club, and one or more parties may be given to add cheer to the season. Altogether the deaf in Yonkers are happy and have cause to be.

Services in the Diocese of Albany.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15TH.
7.30 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany. Gallaudet Memorial Service.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.
10 A.M., Cathedral of All Saints, Albany. Ordination.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 18TH.
3 P.M., St. John's, Johnstown. Evening Prayer.
7.30 P.M., St. Ann's, Amsterdam. Evening Prayer.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25TH.
10.30 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy. Morning Prayer.
3 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany. Evening Prayer.

H. VAN ALLEN,
Lay-Missionary.

Mr. A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute, who is at our Prince Street store, is ready at all times to cater to the wants of all those to whom he can make himself understood.

He can offer clothes, shoes, hats and furnishings for man and boy; for warm weather and cold, for wet weather and dry; for any and every occasion.

If you live out of town he will send you samples, finished goods on approval, goods which you may return for alteration, exchange, or refund of money, if not satisfactory.

Suppose you try it.

ROGERS, PEET & Co.

Prince and Broadway.
Warren and Broadway.
Thirty-second and Broadway.

New York.

A \$7.00 Book of Eugene Field's Poems.

Handsome Illustrated by thirty-two of the World's Greatest Artists.

to each person interested in subscribing to the Eugene Field Monument Souvenir Fund. Subscribers may amount desired. Subscriptions as low as \$1.00 will entitle the donor to the handsome volume (cloth bound, 8x11), as a souvenir certificate of subscription to fund. Book contains a selection of Field's best and most representative works and is ready for delivery.

But for the noble contribution of the world's greatest artists this book could not have been manufactured for less than \$7.00. The Fund created is divided equally between the family of the late Eugene Field and the Fund for the building of a monument to the memory of the beloved poet of childhood. Address:

EUGENE FIELD MONUMENT SOUVENIR FUND
180 Monroe St., Chicago.

(Also at Book Stores)

If you also wish to send postage, enclose 10 cts.

Mention the JOURNAL, as adv. is inserted as our Contribution.

Theo. I. Lounsbery Book Job and Commercial Printer

Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work

208 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.	
50 Cards, with name,	.35
100 " " "	.50
250 " " "	1.00
50 Cards, without name	.25
100 " " "	.35
250 " " "	.75

FINE VISITING CARDS.	
50 Cards (no alphabets).	.35
100 " " "	.60

PATENTS
Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or photo, with description for free report on patentability. 48-PAGE HAND-BOOK FREE. Contains references and full information. WRITE FOR COPY OF OUR SPECIAL OFFER. It is the most liberal proposition ever made by patent attorney, and EVERY INVENTOR SHOULD READ IT before applying for patent. Address:
H. B. WILLSON & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
Le Droit Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

COME! COME! COME!
To spend a whole night to live and laugh.

A GRAND Theatrical Entertainment AND BALL

GIVEN BY THE
NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY
AT THE
Lyric Hall

301 Plane St., near Market St.
Newark, New Jersey

Wednesday Evening,
February 22, 1899
(Doors open at 7.30 o'clock.)

PANTOMIME UNDER THE DIRECTION OF PROF. W. G. JONES
MUSIC BY PROF. FARRELL

Tickets, - - - - - 50 Cents

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
A. LINCOLN THOMAS, J. M. BLACK, J. B. WARD.

NOTE.—Take trains on Pennsylvania Railroad for Market Street Depot, Newark, and then take six minutes' walk. Or take trolley cars from Pennsylvania Railroad Ferry, and get off at Market and Plane Streets.

NINTH YEAR ENTERTAINMENT AND RECEPTION
OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

AT THE
Central Opera House
Assembly Rooms
(67th Street and 3d Avenue.)

THURSDAY, -- JANUARY 19, -- 1899
(AT 8 P. M.)

PROF. D. L. ELMENDORF, THE WELL KNOWN LECTURER,
WILL EXHIBIT A VERY LARGE NUMBER OF WAR
VIEWS, TAKEN BY HIMSELF.

Musical Director, - - - Leopold Fuenkenstein

Tickets, - - - - - Fifty cents
Children's tickets (under 12 years of age) Twenty-five cents.
Including Wardrobe check.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
MARX LEVY, Chairman,
M. W. LOEW, F. A. SIMONSON,
S. A. GOMPRECHT, S. FRANKENHEIM, Treasurer.

Address all communications to the Chairman, 2219 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

GRAND Xmas Rally
to be given by the
Guild of Silent Workers
...AT...
St. Ann's Church
(148th Street between Amsterdam Avenue and Grand Boulevard.)

Wednesday Evening,
December 28, 1898
at eight o'clock.

Tickets, - - - 25 cents.
Including presents and refreshments.

COMMITTEE:
WILLIAM S. ABRAMS, Chairman,
MRS. WILHELMA BUEHL.

Remember how splendid it was last year. The Committee is going to give one of the 25 grandest Festivals ever held. Come, and bring friends.

PERMANENT BRANCHES.
Cambridge, Mass.
Princeton, N. J.
New Haven, Conn.

WINTER STUDIOS.
Lakewood, N. J. West Point, N. Y.
Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Williamstown, Mass.
Amherst, Mass. Northampton, Mass.
Wellesley, Mass.

SUMMER STUDIOS.
Long Branch, N. J.
Ocean Grove, N. J.

COLUMBUS PHOTOS.
Now Ready—Panel Style, \$1.25
General Group,
Principals and Supt's,
Corn Cob, etc., etc.

Principal Mathison says: "Photographs just splendid, like all your work."
Principal Connor says: "Pictures are fine, in fact hard to beat."

Ranald Douglas.
General Landscape
Photographer
Railway Scenery a
Specialty

We also make
Etchings on Copper
and Zinc from our
own Negatives only

Groups
OR SINGLE PICTURES
with scenery, or house as background, a specialty.
For particulars, write or call on
JOHN L. CONNERTON,
River, cor. Hoosick Street,
TROY, N. Y.

Livingston, N. J.
New York Office
401 W. 59th St. Cor. Columbus Ave